

Salient

An Organ of Student Opinion at Victoria College, Wellington, N.Z.

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City Council and W.E.A.

(To the Editor.)

Sir,—Your members will have noticed Press reports of the City Council's cancellation of W.E.A. grant. The attitude revealed by remarks of Mayor and Councillors constitute an affront to all citizens concerned with adult education and the cultural facilities of the city. Resentment has been well expressed by a letter in the "Post" from prominent citizens and by a strong article in the "Standard." Some Unions we know have also taken spontaneous action. There could be no better proof that the City Council was mistaken if it expected general support for its attack on the W.E.A.

The cancelled grant amounted to £50. The City Council has made an annual grant for many years. Suspended during the depression, it was resumed at £100 a year, suddenly reduced to £25 in 1938 but restored to £50 after a deputation, and has remained at £50 a year since.

No official reason has been given for cancellation but Press reports reveal that the Council objected to the supply of educational material to defaulters' camps. Reports revealed no concern at all for the cultural and educational needs of the citizens of Wellington, the principal object of W.E.A. activity.

The W.E.A. is a voluntary, non-political, non-sectarian movement to provide education for the people. Its work is purely educational, its standards and tutors are controlled by the universities, and its educational services are available to all men and women. People in shops and offices, factories and workshops, schools, farms, villages and cities and in their own homes gladly make use of these services. Where possible classes or lectures are held in prisons or similar institutions. Though a very small part of W.E.A. work this is recognised as valuable.

In its concern for education for all the people, the W.E.A. has ever since the war began been pressing the Government and the military authorities to organise full educational services for the men in the forces. While this would be too big a job for the W.E.A. the fullest co-operation of the W.E.A. has always been offered.

The only connection Wellington W.E.A. has had with defaulters' camps has been to supply to about 50 men in one camp lecture material for study groups organised by the men themselves. The initiative came from them and their request for lecture courses was dealt with in the ordinary course of our work. The lectures, moreover, are being paid for by men out of funds they have raised.

The Women of Leningrad

This is how Smirnova, Deputy to the Supreme Soviet of the U.S.S.R., describes the women of Leningrad:—

"For over 200 days and nights the heroic town of Lenin has been repulsing all the efforts of the enemy to break down her defences.

"In the front ranks of defenders of this invincible fortress, shoulder to shoulder with their husbands, brothers, and sons, stand the steadfast, heroic women of Leningrad.

"In the very darkest days the women never lost their courage and confidence in victory. To-day they are more confident than ever and playing a more intensive part. They tend the wounded, they carry on political work, they go into battle armed against the enemy. They built the fortifications of the town, they are working at the bench, giving the Front more and more weapons, ammunition, and other war materials. They stand guard on the staircases, in the attics, and at factory gates; they care for the children; and never do they complain. These women know that only the strong are victorious in battle, and they are strong—the women of the town of Lenin.

"These women will be remembered for ever; a thankful new generation will bless them. Take Maria Krapachova, a teacher and deputy to the Supreme Soviet of the U.S.S.R. In the early days of the war she finished a course of military training. She learned all there was to know about automatic rifles, grenades, and machine-guns, and in her first battle, as political instructor of the machine-gun platoon, Krapachova showed that she was a true daughter of Leningrad. She was out on the defences, alongside Krontatiev's machine-gun crew, and when a piece of enemy shrapnel wounded one of the gunners she took his place, and the Soviet machine-gun continued its fire on the enemy.

"Gallina Dolina, a factory worker, marched with a firm step in her army unit. Contemptuous of death, she went willingly into the most dangerous parts of the line, gave first aid to the wounded, and carried the more heavily wounded on her shoulders. Gallina has been several times with the men in the enemy rear, where she has earned the thanks of the commander and his whole detachment.

"Before the war, Elena Sirotenko worked as an electrician. She was a first-class sportswoman, finished the Voroshilov Cavalry School, having passed her tests first-class; but more than anything else she was a first-class sniper. She was not content with keeping her skill to herself. She taught the young girls to shoot as well. Since the war began, Elena

Sirotenko has been shooting, not on the shooting-range but at enemy soldiers who are vainly striving to break through to the magnificent town of Lenin.

"Tens of thousands of Leningrad women have been working on the building of the town's fortifications.

"What amazing strength, energy, inventiveness, and stability have these women of Leningrad displayed!

"Leningrad knows very well the milling-machine operator of the N works, Beryezina. When war broke out, knowing that Leningrad expected every person to do his utmost and every worker to increase his productivity of labour, Beryezina began to look after eighteen machines, instead of the customary ten.

"The brigade of weavers led by Latchenkova has turned out splendid work and in large quantities ever since the war began.

"Then take Kuznetsova, Soboleva, Mukhina, Yeromova, Fyodorova, and others. These patriots are successfully replacing the men on heavy work. There are eight of them in all, but they are doing the work of twelve men.

"An urgent war order came to the works, and it had to be completed very quickly and under the most difficult conditions. Often under artillery bombardment the work had to go on, and one of the finest women on the work was Lydia Golasheva, an electric welder. Nothing deterred the women. The Front required it; the job would be done.

"Many women have found outlet for their desire for victory over the enemy in ordinary everyday life at home. There they surround the children of parents engaged in the factories, and at the Front, with a warmth of mother love not to be found at any other time. The majority of the children were evacuated from Leningrad far into the rear of the country, where they found motherly affection they would otherwise have missed.

"The children who still remain in the town are being given the greatest care of all. A former working woman from the Kirov works, Comrade Obukhovsky, is now Head of the children's creches. She has seen to it that good shelters have been made for the infants and sufficient supplies of food kept for them. If a child falls sick and the mother cannot get it isolated in any other way but by keeping it at home, then its food is sent home to it.

"I have been visiting many factories during these months of war, and have been on the Leningrad defences, and everywhere I have met that determined, invincible will for struggle to the final complete victory over Fascism."

"Alcoholic Reform"

(To the Editor.)

Sir,—As a Life Member of the Victoria College Students' Association I may perhaps be allowed to make some comment on a letter signed by the "Hon. Secretary" and published in your issue of the 17th June.

What seems to me to need comment and, indeed, protest, is the reference to the "N.Z.U. Drinking Horn." The women who addressed the Students' Association (however inaccurately) were dealing with a well-recognized social problem and they seemed to have assumed that the students of Victoria University College constituted a responsible body which would know and appreciate its seriousness at the present moment. That they were mistaken in their assumption is unhappily clear. It is the more humiliating, from the point of view of a life member, that the reply lacked that essential courtesy which one hoped would be accorded to the general public from a University College.

The Honorary Secretary's letter, however, should serve one good purpose, it opens up the question of the "Drinking Horn." If the University Colleges make public exhibitions of drunkenness—and these would seem to be inseparable from an alcoholic drinking competition—the public and the University authorities may well ask whether the University is in safe hands. If the N.Z.U. Students' Association is controlled by young men who are prepared, as in the present case, to flaunt their drunken orgies before the public the question arises whether the phenomenon can be dealt with and by whom.

I venture to protest that a competition of the kind is a disgrace to the University and I hope something will be done about it by the students themselves.—Yours, etc.,

F. A. de la MARE.
Hamilton, 2nd July, 1942.

W.E.A. tutors are not allowed to visit the men or give lectures in the camps.

The Wellington District Council of the W.E.A. desires to draw your attention to the facts and also to its financial position, which is jeopardised by the City Council action. In addition to the loss of the £50 grant we have this year a loss of about £55 due to cancellation of our Summer School last Christmas owing to emergency conditions. The total revenue of Wellington W.E.A. last year was £347. You will realise that a reduction of over £100 from two items alone makes the position critical.

Please convey the greetings of the W.E.A. to your organisation.—Yours, etc.,

Secretary.

SALIENT STAFF

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Second Front—Now!

It is now thirteen months since Hitler's culminating treachery.

For thirteen months the most powerful instrument of aggression in history has been pounding our ally without pause.

All the resources of Europe from Madrid to Schlusseburg, from Kharkov to Narvick, were organised with German thoroughness. All the machinery, all the mineral and agricultural wealth of a continent, the labour of five hundred million people, went into that blow.

Faced with the treachery of the attack, outnumbered in men and metal at every battle, is it any wonder that the Soviet retreated?

France lasted three weeks against a force immeasurably weaker, Poland a few days. The free peoples of the Soviet Union have lasted thirteen months.

From the first day of the attack all the voices of progressive thought throughout the world, every patriotic citizen of every one of the United Nations, has joined unanimously in demanding what any child could see is tactically imperative—a second front in Europe—Now.

For thirteen months we have received promises—excuses from comparative inactivity in a war which is as vital for us as for our allies. There has been assistance, it is true, valuable assistance, given generously.

But more must be done. The war will be won by destroying Germans; soldiers, not civilians; forts, not factories.

In thirteen months Soviet dead have been counted in millions. Fair cities, fertile ground, powerful industries, the laborious hopes of millions who have built a new society; all have gone down before the Fascist juggernauts.

There is a limit to what flesh and blood can stand, a limit to the endurance of even this the strongest social system of all.

And now the sands are running out. Now the call goes out with desperate intensity, as a great nation cries out in her agony.

Help is now, to-morrow is too late.

Shall we let that call go unanswered?

"Spike"

V.U.C. MAGAZINE

Contributions wanted

- Stories
- Articles
- Poems
- Etc.

Sir,—It seems that in reducing Mr. Read's letter to the 100 word limit you may have made it even more incoherent than it originally was. However, it remains that if Mr. Read had written some worth-while articles for "Salient" it would be unnecessary to fill up your space with requests for contributions.—Yours, etc.,

T. N. MORECOMBE

Sir,—Re "Passers By"—Go, get him, girls!

THREEPENCE DOWN

Sir,—After reading Mr. J. G. Reed's letter I am anxious to know what colour political shirt a Communist-propagating Fascist bouncer wears. Could you, as one, enlighten me — Yours, etc.,

SARTORIAL

[Take it as Read.—Ed.]

No Mah s Land

(100 words limit to letters — please)

(To the Editor.)

Dear Sir,—Are the universities of Britain semi-canonised? Is enthusiasm lacking at Oxford and Cambridge? In your July 2nd issue these provoking statements are attributed to Count Wodzicki, and I beg your leave to be provoked.

Let me not be misunderstood. I am not a Chauvinist; I am sure we have much to learn from Cracow and Warsaw. I do not defend my own university by disparaging others, as "The Count" does. But I am concerned to correct the totally false impression he gives of the universities of Britain, and in particular of Oxford.

If, as "The Count" suggests, full-time makes a university; if heated discussions till three or four in the morning (with or without the inspiration that prolongs the sessions of the Haeremia Club) on philosophy, art, religion or politics make a university; if well-organised clubs make a university, then I declare, Madame Editor, that Oxford is a university. Surely a no more amazing range of student activity can be found than exists (or existed before the war, and will again) at Oxford.

Lack of enthusiasm? Has "The Count" heard Harry Pollitt speak at the Labour Club? Has he attended Professor Price's philosophy seminars? Has he watched the boat race? Has he seen the original productions of the Experimental Theatre Club? Has he punted up to the Cherwell Aims on a summer evening?

My pen runs away with me. Finally, I ask Victoria students to remember the statements and manifestoes of the University Labour Federation of Great Britain, which "Salient" has itself reprinted. Do they show a semi-canonised or apathetic spirit?

With best wishes to "Salient's" continued health and high spirits.—Yours, etc.,

SHIRLEY SMITH, B.A.Oxon.

Sir,—Would you publish the circulation figures of "Salient"? It has been getting better every issue this year, and every student at Victoria should read it thoroughly, but I fear there are many who do not. I believe there are between 600 and 700 taking lectures up here at present, and if you publish the circulation figures it will show what proportion of students take "Salient." Such a paper can well be the focus of student life.—Yours, etc.,

STUDENT

[275 copies of the last issue of "Salient" were sold. The 1941 annual general meeting of V.U.C. Students' Association adopted a resolution that half a crown a year be added to the Student Association fee, and that the money so gained be used to finance "Salient," which would then be distributed free to every student, but the College Council held the resolution unconstitutional and quashed it.—Ed.]

July 12th, 1942.

(The Editor, "Salient.")

Dear Madam,

The recent correspondence in regard to the History Syllabus has been very interesting, and reveals quite a paucity of thought on the subject on history as a whole. The first cor-

respondent after three years of University history can only sum up that "history is a series of facts" taught "for very vague reasons," for "facts they gave us in plenty, but not understanding." The second writer states, "In an attempt to provide a history curriculum of some use, should not the whole business be dealt with generally?"

As a non-history student I find it difficult to reconcile these two views, for I have no way of determining whether the correspondents are coming radical historians or just two dissatisfied students forced to take history for their degree.

Now, I am quite aware that men such as Alex Carrel have written disparagingly of history as "the conjectural science," and that Freeman has said, "In history every step in advance has also been a step backwards." Nevertheless, I feel that had all history students of the past really taken their course seriously we would have been spared the rapid growth of the fascists and the present world conflict. I think history attempts to give an account of the origin and development of human institutions and ideas, and from this data endeavours to give to the world general principles of conduct and policy so that we in the present may profit by the mistakes and successes of the past.

It is true that in the early stages of teaching history it was regarded merely as a branch of general literature, and that a pleasing mode of expression was encouraged to the prejudice of historical accuracy. But have we not swung too far in the opposite direction, for to-day the emphasis is placed on the correctness of the facts and the soundness of the understanding of the particular period in review? And this has led to the fallacious idea that "history repeats itself."

Croce has written, "We must dissipate the illusions of the repetitiveness of history and of the rigid persistence of its products, generated by the understanding of classificatory concepts. We must, on the contrary, be fully aware that in history everything lasts only in so far as everything changes." Now, Croce was not advocating a drastic withdrawal of all dates and similar material from our history books, but merely a plea to see things in their right proportion and correct relation to the affairs of other parts of the world. When this is achieved, it is then necessary to eradicate the false appearance of all history as just a continuous reiteration. Has not our method of affixing descriptive labels to different historical events destroyed their essential characteristics and rendered them mere abstractions and pegs on which to stake our political theories?

To sum up, not only does history not repeat itself, but its events are not preserved inviolate down the ages. If the two history students had really thought about their subject, I am sure that they would not have rushed into print with just an attack on the number of facts taught and a plea for the treating of all history as a valid part of the sum total of our knowledge of the human race.

I remain,

Yours faithfully,
J. G. READ

Review Reviewed

Mercifully we were informed by H.W. at the beginning of his consideration of "Two-Faced Woman" that the result contained, for him, an obscene interest. Had this not been so, the tendency would always have been there to regard him as a responsible type of individual, but as it is, he has as good as confessed that he is of that semi-moronic type who pay their one-and-six at a theatre box office with the firm intention of extracting the last, minute drop of unpleasantness from the show. The possessor, no doubt, of the same sort of mind as those responsible for the banning of "Ulysses."

This type of mind is congenitally incapable of enjoying a wisecrack for its wit and swiftness, but must search heavily for some improper allusion. It is incapable, too, of enjoying a story for its own sake, but must pry deeper into it till there is discovered some immoral or unsocial interpretation. Now and again it will find a social message it approves of in a film, but never is it prepared to throw itself open, let the rancid fumes of unpleasantness escape from it, and indulge in ephemeral but enjoyable relaxation which the majority of films provide. Perhaps H.W. is the kind who taunts enjoyment with charges of escapism. Let him taunt, and keep his mind filled with an ill-smelling fog of doubtful social consciousness. The more moral of us are capable of enjoying a picture for its pure entertainment value, and even if we do forget the whole thing within a couple of days we have had those two hours of pleasure, and no one can take them back again. H.W., on the other hand, contemplates Melvyn Douglas's preference for the fastish tone of wench, and consequent liaison with a slightly abandoned Garbo, with prudish condemnation or frustrated longing. Either sentiment could have produced his dismal account of what other people found to be an hour or two of fair enough amusement. He shows promise that on the first morning of his honeymoon he might in all seriousness compose a treatise on the necessity of celibacy.

"Two-Faced Woman" was not, a good picture. It was an airy confection, and an actress of Garbo's talent was wasted in it. Her part would have been better filled by some recognised glamour girl. But if H.W. is going to criticise the film, then why in the name of all that's celluloid doesn't he treat it as what it purports to be, nothing more than an improbable comedy, instead of peering at it through someone else's red glasses and finding it a gigantic fabrication designed to keep the working classes in subjection? I would not be surprised to hear that H.W. sees in the story of Goldilocks and the Three Bears a profound social allegory illustrating that it is right that the hungry should be allowed to steal the porridge of the possessing classes and go unpunished, and perhaps his revolutionary soul chuckles ironically at capitalist fathers who are unwittingly helping to bring about their own downfall by imbuing their children with such potent propaganda.

Don't let it be thought that in his review H.W. has been making a mountain out of a molehill. It is just that he and his mind are too small to see over the molehill.

SEBASTOPOL

Dynamism in the History Department

The History Department has proved itself singularly ready to meet the attack and check up that which has been made against its teaching methods and its syllabus. A line to the possibilities of reform Professor Wood and Dr. Beaglehole arranged for a discussion by Stage II and III students to hear their views on the subject. If a realistic attitude is to be taken of the problem it is necessary first to face a few concrete facts.

The average history student comes to university in all probability with a genuine interest in the study of history for history's sake but faced at the same time with the necessity of passing his degree. Up till this year the scope of lectures has been limited by the fact that students had to sit for examinations set outside their own college. Now that the Stage I examination has become an internal affair it is possible for a greater amount of freedom to be exercised in treating the modern period of history assigned for this course. The hitherto neglected aspects—post-war history—United States and Japan may be included in the course of lectures. New Zealand history about which the average New Zealand student is deplorably ignorant may be studied in detail.

The real problem facing the history teacher at this stage is however that the student, fresh from school, has first to be taught to think about his subject, to realise that the history he has learned at school is not real history. Unrelated facts, dates and text books do not build up a real historical knowledge. Only by reading widely, and by relating history to kindred subjects such as literature, art, economics and political thought, can a real sense of the past be built up. A system on this basis is now being practised in part and could be extended if the suggestions for a closer co-

operation between departments and exchanges of lectures were carried out.

As many students take only Stage I history it is of primary importance to arouse their interest in the subject from the start and to give them the most valuable course possible. It was suggested that a broad general view of history was the first essential and that a study of a book such as H. G. Wells's "Short History of the World" for example might be made in the first term. On the other hand a series of lectures of contemporary history might be an equally good introduction. Specialisation in various periods could then follow but unless the syllabus were extended, a longer course provided, or a specialised history degree inaugurated a selection of periods must be made.

As to teaching methods, various experiments attempted during the last five years were discussed. These were chiefly confined to advanced classes due to the size of the Stage I class and the financial difficulty in increasing staffing to deal with it. Discussions, student lectures and prepared papers invariably failed to solve the problem because the majority of students failed to prepare the necessary work beforehand while many objected that they were not getting their money's worth unless lectures were on examination work. Over the question of taking lecture notes no agreement was reached. The use that had been made of the Art Room in conjunction with history was discussed and its value stressed.

The reform of history as taught at Victoria College lies in the hands of the students now. If they desire a seminar system and a broader non-text book type of lecture they must accept the responsibility of preparing themselves to be more than mute uncritical onlookers.

AND REPLY

Sebastopol makes no attempt to defend "Two-Faced Woman" but assumes that it was enjoyed by "normal" people and criticised only by Bolsheviks, puritans and morons. The extremely poor houses which it drew in the one week it showed in Wellington suggest that his boast of normality is fortunately unjustified and that appreciation of the film was confined to those who can believe that "Ulysses" was banned because people would not enjoy its wisecracks for their wit and swiftness or the story for its own sake. Actually, of course, Joyce committed the unpardonable sin of dealing honestly with sex and showing our Sebastopols to be not quite the pleasant and healthy-minded little fellows they think themselves. Nor did I accuse M.G.M. of producing the film with a desire to debauch the minds of the proletariat; they produced it because they knew it would be received with a suitably tolerant and slightly envious snigger by the Sebastopols of every class. What I said and what Sebastopol's letter proves is that the complete cultural and moral degradation of those who accept such rubbish tends to be accompanied by political cretinism useful to the enemies of society.

—H.W.

Tramping Club

Lack of men and motor-cars has not dampened the ardour of our hardy trampers. Week-end trips are well supported, despite the determined efforts of the keenest trip leaders to freeze us on the Quoin Ridge, annihilate us on the Mt. Matthews shingle slide, and drown us in the Tauherenikau River. The next trip will be to Mt. Arete, August 1st-2nd. See notice-board for particulars. Cone Saddle.

While most other clubs were fighting it out on Auckland's playing fields, geologist Robin Oliver was conducting our annual working party, which was, as usual, the blazing of the Cone Saddle Track. In a state of eager anticipation, we hustled over to Tauherenikau Hut after dark on Friday night. The first chinks of light next morning saw Robin crouching over the fire; breakfast was quickly eaten and slowly digested, and we set off up the valley, brushing past the dripping trees, crawling over windfalls and around the new shingle clips. The advance party spent the afternoon blazing the track up the Cone Ridge, while Ruth and Mary tried to make the rain-soaked, Stone Age dwelling, known as the S.F. Hut, just a little more habitable. The hut has not yet recovered from the visit of Bonk and Derek in 1938, who, unfortunately, forgot that malthoid shrinks. So do we when we think of the pool of water we slept in. The heavy rain in the night made the Tauherenikau River impassable next morning, so we had to take the pack-track over Mt. Reeves. This track has been recently cut and relaid, and we made a quick trip out to catch the early railcar at Woodside. Winter Holidays.

Rail restrictions have made a Chateau trip impracticable, except on bicycles, so a trip is being run to Arthur's Pass, Canterbury. This will provide excellent skiing for several days and comfortable hut notice board.

HARRIERS

HURRAH!

The Harrier Club emits a modest cheer for itself. We have at last beaten Scottish in a teams race, having been consistently second to them in inter-club events for years. Giff Rowberry, Myles O'Connor, Ian McDowell and Peter de la Mare were the team, and they did the trick in the Ingram Cup race at Miramar last Saturday. There was a minor hitch, however. The race happened to be a sealed handicap, and when the handicaps were adjusted our "A" team was only third. To soften the blow the "B" team, Ian Morton, Dorian Saker, Peter Marchant and Frank O'Kane, was second. Add to this that Giff and Myles were second and third in the individual placings, and there is good reason for the slight cheer earlier in the piece. These events did not go uncelebrated.

The names of two former Harrier Club members appeared in Air Force announcements recently. Gordon Brewer, who ran with us all the 1940 season, has been awarded the D.F.C. while Norman Holmes, who in the same season was awarded the cup for the most improved runner, has been reported missing on operations. Our congratulations are for Gordon, and our most optimistic hopes for

Norman. Also, while Saturday's race was being run, Frank O'Flynn was regretfully observing the law about no liquor on trains as the New Plymouth express carried him towards his aerodrome defence unit in Taranaki.

RECRUIT

Dorian Saker was the first to apply for membership of the dribble-along pack, instituted for those who no longer have anything to do between 2 p.m. and 4 p.m. of a Saturday, and on July 4 he kept up well in all departments of the Club's activities. The urn was from the Thorndon Methodist Church, and for it we combined with the church clubs. The course lay up the main road to Wadestown, across the old back road to Ngaio, from there to Khandallah, then down the bridle path to Kaiwarra, and home along Hutt and Tinakori Roads. There were three packs. After achieving the incredible by getting the fast pack lost within half a mile of the start, Frank O'Flynn again led it home, while Peter de la Mare and Ian McDowell both ran well. Breaking away from the medium pack, Ted Collins, Dorian Saker and Ian Morton also put the pace on over the last two or three miles.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY CLUB

The team that visited Auckland last week-end was as follows:—

Goal: Sheila Mason.

Backs: Daisy Filmer (capt.), Pat. Miles.

Half-backs: Mavis Davidson, Betty Rider, Janet Bogle.

Forwards: Irene Kean, Marion Marwick, Dorris Pegler, Ruth Russell, Marybell Wilson.

Despite Auckland's profuse apologies for the rough condition of the ground as compared with Milford Park—the home of women's sports in Auckland—Hobson Park proved to be much faster than any field our V.U.C. girls had previously experienced. This sudden change from "Newtown Mud-pool," and the effect of a sleepless night on the train, may have accounted for the uninspiring open of the game.

At first the whole team seemed to be rather off form, and a good deal of work fell on Sheila in goal. The clean, snappy passes of the Auckland forwards, especially the right inside and centre, rather rattled our defence. Several times they passed our backs and would have scored, if Sheila had not so neatly diverted the ball. By half-time, however, they were making headway, and the score was 2-0 in their favour.

With the change of ends and louder encouragement from the sideline, our team began to buck up. Repeatedly the ball was taken down the left sideline by Marion Marwick and Irene Kean, only to be repelled by the Auckland full-back. These girls played a steady game, and finally their efforts were rewarded. An opening appeared on the right side, and the ball was swung over to Marybell, who wasted no time in passing the opposing half and centred the ball to Ruth Russell, who cleverly evaded the full-back and scored our only goal.

This, together with the enthusiastic but rather hoarse barracking from the men's team, seemed to spur on our team. The pace of the game increased. Amazingly, Dorris just failed to score for us, and the opposing forwards made several furious attempts in the last fifteen minutes, but by now our backs were proving more stubborn, and the score remained at 1-2. Another five minutes might have made the score equal, but, all things considered, Victoria, though not victorious, were certainly not "licked."

The Juniors.
This team is proving very keen, but being comprised mainly of beginners at hockey this season, is finding it rather difficult to work up any combinations. Inexperience is certainly compensated for by the enthusiasm and vim of the players. Among those showing good promise, Doris Filmer is playing a steady game as left inside, Betty Boyes a few weeks ago scored the team's only goal, and Shona Bell is fitting in well as full-back. The team will miss Joan Finlay from the half line, since, owing to illness, she will be unable to play again this season.

**MAKING THIS YOUR GOAL!!
TEA DANCE
SATURDAY, 1st AUGUST.
5 p.m.—7.30 p.m.
Run by Womens Hockey Club**

TOURNAMENT

On Friday, July 10th, with little advance publicity, three teams left Victoria for matches in Auckland against A.U.C. the following day. Ribbons were in evidence, but the scene at the Railway Station was a quiet one. However, when all had settled down in the train, it was not long before old Victoria tunes were being sung, although at 10.30 all lights were put out and some fortunate (or unfortunate) people managed to sleep.

On arrival at Auckland next morning, the team quickly dispersed to their billets, to re-assemble for the Women's Hockey match at 1.30 p.m. at Hobson Park. The Basketball girls then went off to their game at the University, leaving the men to play Auckland at 3 p.m.

That night a dance was held at A.U.C., and a good time was had by all. After a short speech of thanks by Evan Raine (captain of the men's team), the Victoria boys, led by Evan and Bruce Hands, showed Auckland how hakas should be done.

On Sunday afternoon (we slept Sunday morning, fathend) there was a motor drive to Titirangi, where the two chaparones, Moira Wicks and Bruce Hands, were much in evidence.

Sunday evening the last farewells were said at the Railway Station amid "Huakinas," and we set out on the return journey. Despite rumours of bad temper the crowd was soon singing, and joyful frolics continued through the night—and as one ladie remarked, "Can't some people talk?" The next morning Wellington greeted us back with the traditional spot of rain, and the teams wandered off up the hill to lectures again.

It can safely be said that although the teams did not meet with great success, the trip was greatly enjoyed by all, and, old timers, the youngsters are carrying on the old traditions.

VICTORIA

BASKETBALL CLUB

For the first time in years V.U.C. is fielding only one team—the Senior "A" team.

At the beginning of the season it appeared that these ten girls would have to be entered as a Senior "B" team, so slight was their experience, but in the capable hands of Coach Pixie Higgin, a very creditable showing was made in the opening tournament, and we decided to maintain our senior status, come what may. Subsequent matches showed that we were fully justified.

In the first match of the season, against Aspro, by quick passing and accurate shooting we were narrowly beaten 21-20. In the next three matches we were less fortunate, but in each case our girls put up a keen fight. Then our first win of the season, on a wet ground, but with fast play and increased confidence, V.U.C. defeated Wellington East Old Girls 11-10, promising well for the match against A.U.C. next week-end.

It was ten weary and unwashed girls that stepped from the Limited Express at Auckland Station on Saturday morning. These ten were to meet the Auckland team, whose list of N.Z.U. blues and provincial representatives was most formidable.

MEN'S HOCKEY CLUB

The main hockey news is the defeat of the first V.U.C. team by A.U.C. on July 11th, in Auckland. Under ideal conditions at Hobson Park, a strong A.U.C. side, containing five N.Z.U. blues, downed V.U.C. 6-1.

It was a fine game, and more even than the scores indicate. From the first bully Ivor Ting, the V.U.C. centre, broke away, and A.U.C. had several anxious moments in the first quarter-hour. The A.U.C. forwards broke away into V.U.C. territory several times, and when a corner was conceded, Cooper, the A.U.C. left inside, made no mistake. Shortly afterwards Mason, the Wellington goalie, was unfortunate in deflecting a shot by Cooper into the goal.

Victoria then staged a great attack, culminating in a penalty corner from which Breach, right wing, attack, Hands and Ting both missed shots, to leave the half-time score scored. Although they continued to 2-1 down.

At the beginning of the second spell the play was very even, and for some time there was no score. Then the A.U.C. forwards broke through, and from a penalty corner scored. The V.U.C. attack was weakening, but play still fluctuated around the centre of the field. With ten minutes to go A.U.C. began to attack very strongly, and Cooper scored from two more penalty corners. Shortly before time Smiler, the A.U.C. right inside, picked one off Mason's pads to make the final score 6-1.

In the Third Grade competition in Wellington, the second V.U.C. team suffered a defeat at the hands of Huia. The half line functioned well, but the forwards lacked the necessary punch to decide matters. This team is improving gradually, and several promising new players will, it is hoped, strengthen the side.

* Swinburne plays solidly, and Gib Bogle is showing surprising speed on the right wing. The next match will be against Air Force, the leaders of the competition, and it promises to be an interesting tussle, as John Wilson, last year's centre forward, will be back with the team.

With no hakas, and only two sideline supporters, V.U.C. played a game that was remarkable for its lack of individual brilliance. Team co-ordination was to the fore, but the game was slow, especially for Tournament, but both teams played good basketball, and the match showed that next year V.U.C. should prove a formidable opponent to Wellington teams. The final score was 11-11.

The team was as follows:—

Centres: Moira Wicks (capt.), T. Muir, J. Strange.
Defence: R. Dowder, J. MacDonald, B. Sharp.
Forwards: M. Beattie, J. Grant, M. Parsons.

Commerce v. Communism

VISITORS' DEBATE — FRIDAY, 31st JULY

MOTION: That the Communist Party holds out more hope for mankind than the Chambers of Commerce.

Moved Mr. DICKINSON

Seconded Mr. GRIFFIN

Visitors welcome

Opposed Mr. FOLEY

Seconded Mr. BURGIN

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2.30 p.m.

Catholic Students' Guild
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Cambridge Terrace.